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1

"I have to say", Glory said to Starflight as she entered the room. "It's a mess in here. ""I know," Starflight responded drearily,"because *Certain* rainwing dragonets have no respect for scrolls."he responded, clearly annoyed. "let me guess."Glory responded, trying to hold in her laughter."kinkajou?""my only question," he began, "is why cant a simple game of tag be played outside?" Glory, still trying to hold in laughter, was suddenley tackled from behind by a large black dragon, who immediateley turned her over and pinned her down.Glory was about to use her venom, when she saw who had tackled her. a smug smile, accompanied by silver eyes, made glory want to spit even more venom at him, her scales turning red, with some orange mixed in."hello, Deathbringer." the queen of the rainwings said to her bodyguard."hello, my queen," he responded, still with that idiotic smug grin plastered all over his face."now get off," glory said, teeth bared, but in a playful smile.Deathbringer, still smiling, got off of glory, still with his smug grin, that, no matter how hard she tried, had to admit that she kinda thought it was cute."Glory?" Starflight asked nervousley."Are you ok?""Yes," she replied, drifts of pink starting to come through her scales."A certain nightwing assassin just trying to be as annoying as possible, so yeah, the usual."Starflight nodded his head approvingley, still a bit shaken by the whole experience.Deathbringer, still as smug as ever, took glory by her claw, and whisked her away, off into their kingdom.

2

"Deathbringer!" the queen of the rainforest shouted at the over-enthusiastic dragon that was proceeding to lure her to a secluded spot in the rainforest, and do who knows what with her. "Deathbringer, where are you taking me?' Glory asked her bodyguard, trying to keep up with him. "my queen," he said, in his best, But i'm just a lil ol dragon voice,"I would never want to harm you." "Yeah, yeah yeah," Glory said, still a bit annoyed that Deathbringer had dragged her hear. "It was for this, my queen", he said, pulling out a little black box."Glory, queen of the rainwings, will you be my mate?"

3

Glory was speechless. Deathbringer. Deathbringer, of all dragons, had asked her to be his mate. she was shocked. no, that was an understatement. but in her heart, she knew, that she loved him back."Yes!" she excitedly cried, throwing her wings around him. "I was so nervous", he confessed, "I can understand why." Glory said, still a bit shocked from the proposal. "Well", said Deathbringer said, "Who are you gonna tell first?"

4

Glory landed on the platform right outside of Grandeurs hut, sighing softly. It had been 2 months since Deathbringer asked her to be his mate, 2 months since she said yes. She hadnt told anyone yet, but Deathbringer was getting restless, and even though Glory said she was fine waiting, she, too, wanted to fly up, and yell to the world. She sighed once more, and entered Grandeurs house, very much not wanting to tell her about her engagement. As she was about to knock on the wood door, she heard a "Come in." from the other side. Glory then entered, and saw Grandeur sitting in her hammock, a look of extreme boredom on her snout." Well?" She said, clearly bored. "I have something... interesting to tell you." Glory said. Grandeur, now intrigued, sat up, got out of her hammock, and walked over to Glory. "Well?" she said, clearly interested. "But you have to promise to tell no one." Glory said. Grandeur, now even more intrigued, leaned in. "I promise", she said. Glory sighed. "I may or may not be getting married to Deathbringer."

5

The look on Grandeurs face was priceless. She looked confused, angry, overjoyed, and wanting to kill something all at the same time. "How- No wait, when-No wait, how-No wait when-" Glory burst out laughing. She couldn't help it. "Is this for real?" Grandeur asked, a shocked expression still on her face. "Yeah", Glory said. 2 months ago actually. Now it was Grandeurs turn to burst out laughing. "Wow." was all she said, after she had calmed down. "I think you two will be perfect for each other." "I sure hope so." said Glory, still half giddy and half just over the top ready to burst. "I mean, even when I first met him, I thought he was handsome." She confessed. " Even when we had just met, I still almost didn't want to hurt him." She continued. "So," Grandeur said, trying to contain her smile, but failing spectacularly. "When's the wedding?"

6

Glory was nervous. Actually, that was an understatement. She was terrified. Glory had invited the dragonets of destiny (Clay, Tsunami, Starflight and Sunny). And she was immensley regreating her decision. It was going to be interesting to see there reactions when she told them. Glory sighed. She wanted out of this situation. She had told Deathbringer to wait in the sky, and only told him to come down when "Tsunami starts flying to kill you." She sighed again. She had been sighing a lot latley. She really didn't want to tell them about her engagement. But it was going to happen, wether she liked it or not. And why not speed up the process and be done with it. She reasoned. After all, how surprised could they be? Oh, how wrong she was. how wrong she was...

7

Sunny was the first to arrive, quickly followed by Clay and Peril. Tsunami and Riptide followed, with Starflight and Fatespeaker coming last. As Glory flew down to the balcony where her friends were, one thought entered her mind. *"There's no turning back now."*

When Glory landed on the balcony, all her friends turned towards her, smiles on there faces. Glory smiled back, but, deep down, she was terrified of what they'd think. She sighed. It was now or never.

"I've called you all here for a very specific reason." Glory said. "You see..." "Well, get on with it!" Tsunami said, clearly annoyed. "Well you see," Glory said, nervous. "I may be getting married to Deathbringer."

8

Their reactions were priceless.

Sunny squeeled so loudly you could probably hear it in pantala.

Tsunami looked ready to kill Deathbringer, her eyes glinting in the sunlight.

Starflight looked confused, with Riptide mimicking his reaction.

Fatespeaker started fan-girling about it, chanting, "Glorybringer" under her breath, to Glory's confusion.

Clay was confused at first, but then started to slowly clap, his mouth agape.

Peril looked shocked, as if she couldn't even begin to understand what was happening.

Deathbringer then landed beside Glory, grinning from ear to ear.

"So", he said, still smirking." How'd they take it?"

9

It was finally time.

Glory had successfully told the dragonets and her rainwing friends about her engagement to Deathbringer. She was exited for the wedding, which would be happening momentarily.

Handsome had agreed to be the priest, and Sunny and Tsunami were her bridesmaids, with Fatespeaker being her flower girl.

Deathbringer had chosen Clay and Starflight to be his best man, as he couldn't decide which would be more suited for the job.

Glory snapped out of her trance, as the music had started playing, courtesy of Qibli on the drums, Moonwatcher on the flute, and kinkajou on the maracas.

Not the most romantic wedding music, but Glory liked it.

Jambu was going to walk her down the aisle, as rainwing, "Don't do parents", Which Glory thought was stupid.

As Glory started walking down the aisle, she thought of all the amazing memories she had with Deathbringer.

She wanted to relive some of them, well others she wanted to forget forever.

And then, it was time.

As Handsome said all that mumbley jumbley stuff that no one pays attention to, all Glory could think about was Deathbringer. Deathbringer. The dragon that had changed her life forever.

"You may now kiss the bride", Handsome said.

So Glory did.

10

It had been eight months.

Eight months since Glory had been married to Deathbringer.

And something had happened in that time.

Glory had laid an egg. And Deathbringer didn't know about it.

And Glory was the only one who knew.

"You should tell him."

Well, almost no one.

Grandeur had seen the signs from Glory, and had confronted her. Glory had confessed, and, Grandeur had agreed to keep her secret, under the condition that Glory would tell her if anything happened.

"I know, I know." Glory replied. "But it isn't easy you know?"

"But the longer you keep it from him, the more upset he'll be if when you tell him."

"But what if he's upset?" Glory said. "He won't be." Grandeur replied.

"Look", she said. If you don't tell him by the end of the week, I will."

Glory was horrified, already thinking of all the ways this could go wrong.

"Alright, alright!" Glory quickly replied as she flew off, Grandeur laughing in the backround.

11

As Glory flew out to see Deathbringer, she couldn't stop thinking about what he was going to say.

As she landed on the balcony just outside their quarters, she could here him moving around, doing who knows what in there. As Glory entered, she heard Deathbringer yelp, then mutter a string of curses that seemed to be aimed at some food, presumabley for "Exploding in my face!" From what she could hear

As Glory entered the kitchen, she saw Deathbringer, with guava and mango juices dripping down his face, a look of annoyance replacing his smug grin.

"Aww", Glory chuckled. "Did the big bad dragon get juice on his shiny scales" she cooed, amused.

"These fruits were made by the devil himself!" he angrily said. "It's impossible to open them without getting squirted on!"

"Here." Offered Glory. "Let me try."

"Good luck", Deathbringer said under his breath. His eyes then widened in amazement as Glory easily and gracefully slice open the mango, to the shock of Deathbringer.

"I'm so amazed I'm about to fall asleep", he commented.

"Yeah yeah yeah", Glory said, as she walked off to her hammock.

"Goodnight!" Glory heard Deathbringer yell, as she fell into her hammock, on ly then realizing that she hadn't told him.

12

When Glory woke up in the morning, she saw Deathbringer sitting on the floor, looking out the window.

"Good morning beautiful." Glory said quietly as she gently shook him awake.

"Five more minutes..." Deathbringer murmured, making Glory try to stifle a laugh.

'Wake up sleepy head!" Glory yelled in his ear, grinning profoundly.

"I'm awake, I'm awake!" As Glory tried to stifle a laugh, she saw Deathbringer glaring daggers at her, while smirking. Even when he was angry, he still looked so cute.

"Well!" Deathbringer exclaimed in a shocked voice. "How could you be so rude as to awaken me from my royal slumber?"

Glory was now rolling on the floor with laughter, losing breath she was giggling so hard.

"The look on your face was priceless!" She said, still guffawing loudly, barely managing to get the words out.

Deathbringer snorted, clearly annoyed, but he soon was also rolling on the floor with laughter, managing to find amusement in his rude awakening.

"But why did you wake me up so early?' Deathbringer asked, now confused.

"Because", Glory said, acting more serious now. "I need to show you something."

13

As Deathbringer followed Glory, she could tell that he was confused, as well as a bit nervous.

She was also nervous, as she still didn't know what he would think of the egg.

As she landed, she turned to face Deathbringer, who was just landing behind her.

"Well?" He started. "What do you want to show me?"

Glory took a deep breath.

"When I was in the forest, something... interesting happened."

Immediately Deathbringer jumped. "What? Are you ok? What happened?"

Glory took a deep breath. "Wait here." she said, and disappeared into the forest.

Glory traversed the undergrowth quickly, as she had memorized the exact location of the egg.

She carefully picked it up, and, with the utmost caution, spirited it away to where Deathbringer waited.

Before she emerged from the undergrowth, she set the egg down.

"Alright." Glory said. "I have it."

"Please show me said!" begged Deathbringer

"Alright, alright." Glory laughed at his innocence.

"But please, please don't be mad."

"I won't." Deathbringer promised, confused.

"Alright then", Glory said, as she pulled the egg from the undergrowth.

14

Glory closed her eyes waiting for his reaction.

She had no doubt that he would know it was there's, what with the black swirls mixed in with the rainbow sparkles all over, it looked for all the worth like a nightwing and rainwing hybrid's egg.

But for a while, Deathbringer was silent.

When Glory opened her eyes again, she saw him smiling, beaming even, while looking at her.

Glory was surprises.

"Well?" She said, the word catching in her throat.

"I'm certainly surprised." He replied, all while looking dumbfounded and smug at the same time.

"I mean, it will obviously be the most beautiful dragon in the world, second only to you."

And with that, Glory knew that everything would be ok.

15

However, not all good things can last, as they had to eventually return to the rainforest, as Glory was the queen, and Deathbringer followed her wherever she went.

"It's gonna be okay, right?" Deathbringer asked.

"Of course, you big dummy." Glory replied as they flew back to the rainforest. "And If anyone tries to harm it, then I'll kill them." She said casually.

Deathbringer smiled at her. "And I will gladly join you.

Now it was Glory's turn to smile.

"And we'll do anything to keep that little one safe."

Deathbringer's smug smile suddenly dissipated. "Who are you going to tell?"

"Well", Glory said. Probably the dragonets, then Jambu and Grandeur, then the rest of the tribe."

"Good plan." said Deathbringer. "Shall we start?"

16

As Glory saw the dragonets of destiny under her, she couldn't help but smile.

Clay, happy living in the crook of a mountain with Peril and their dragonets, Ash and Crane.

Tsunami, living with Riptide and their dragonet, Shell, on a deserted island.

Starflight, along with Fatespeaker, living at Jade Mountain Academy, as Starflight felt most comfortable there.

And Sunny, living in the kingdom of sand with her mother, Thorn, helping to keep the peace.

She smiled as she reminisced about all there adventures together, while flying down to greet them.

"Glory!" Sunny exclaimed, running towards her to give a hug.

"Hey Sunny." Glory said, returning the affection.

"Why did you call us here?" Asked Starflight, after they had greeted each other.

"To discuss something important", said Glory.

"Well, get on with it." Said tsunami, clearly impatient.

"You see." Glory started. "I'm a lot of things. A queen, a wife."

"The most sarcastic dragon in all of Pyrriah." Starflight provided.

"The best friend ever!" Said Sunny.

"And soon I'll be adding another." Responded Glory.

"And that is?" Said Tsunami.

"A mother."

17

There reactions were priceless.

Tsunami's mouth was wide open, her face a mixture of shock, and anger. She proceeded to glare at Deathbringer, and, Glory could tell, wanted nothing more than to kill him right now.

Sunny screamed loudly, and instantly ran into Glory, and started bombarding Glory with questions, most of witch Glory didn't understand.

Starflight looked like he was in a state of shock, and didn't move or speak for a while.

Clay looked like he was about to faint, as he wasn't used to news this big.

Fatespeaker started spinning around in circles, chanting something under her breath, clearly almost as exited as Sunny about the new development.

Peril, meanwhile, was smugly smiling, and quietly talking to Deathbringer, who was slowly turning pale, presumably from death threats.

Gory smiled. What would there reactions be when the dragonet hatched?

18

As Glory flew back to her treetop palace, Sunny bombarded her with questions about the egg.

"How long have you known?" She asked. "About three months." Glory replied.

"How long has Deathbringer known?" "Two months."

Sunny stopped dead in her tracks.

"You didn't tell Deathbringer about the egg for a month?"

Glory sighed. "Yes, Sunny, it took me a month to tell Deathbringer about his own egg."

Sunny laughed long, and hard. Glory, meanwhile, just sighed.

"What got you to finally tell him?" Sunny asked.

"Grandeur threatened me to tell him if I didn't tell him by the end of the week." Glory answered, trying to contain her own laughter.

Sunny almost fell out of the sky, she was laughing so hard.

"Oh, that's priceless!" She exclaimed.

Glory just sighed, laughing along with Sunny.

"So." Sunny started, tear still coming out of her eyes, evidence of her hysterics.

"What do you think your going to name the dragonet?" She asked.

"Well." Glory started. "If it's a boy, we were thinking Jaguar, and if it's a girl, Deathbringer had the idea to name her Firefly."

"Wow." Sunny said. "Surprisingly clever for a dragon who used to be

a master assassin."

Glory laughed. "I know right? Who knew he could be so bright, and be so oblivious to other things at the same time?"

Sunny laughed. "Well, we should probably get back to the palace, it's getting late."

Glory sighed. "Yeah, I guess we should." She replied."

Glory's face suddenly lit up. "Oh!" She exclaimed. "Wanna hear a story about Deathbringer?"

Sunny's face lit up, and transformed into a devious smile.

"Enlighten me." She replied, as the pair flew through the trees, laughing all the way.

19

Glory smiled as she sat in her hammock that night, cradling her egg in her talons.

She gazed at it fondly, admiring the contrast of a starry night sky, mixed with flashes of colors in the mix.

Nobody would touch her egg, nobody. She would guard the dragonet inside with her life.

For Glory loved the little unborn dragon in the egg, whatever they may look like.

She loved it with all her heart and soul, and would do anything to protect it.

She wished that the little dragonet inside would grow up to be a king or queen of the rainforest, inheriting her throne when she died, and ruling the rainwings.

This dragonet, this unborn perfection, would be her successor.

And as Glory thought this, she saw something that she had never noticed before.

There was a crack in the egg.

20

Glory was shocked to see a crack in the egg.

Her first thought was that she had broken it somehow, and her stomach twisted with fear as she thought about what might've happened to it.

However, before she could think any further, the egg shook slightly.

Glory was shocked. The egg was hatching! She rushed over to Deathbringer's hammock, and vigorously shook him awake.

"W-w-waa?" Deathbringer grumbled as he was not so kindly shooken awake by Glory.

"The egg!" Glory practically shouted in his ear. "What about it?" He asked, suddenly alert.

"It's hatching!" Glory exclaimed. Deathbringer sat bolt upright, almost hitting his head on the leaf ceiling.

"Well then what are you doing getting me?" He asked. "Shouldn't you be with the egg?"

Yet no sooner had the words left his mouth, Glory was already curled around the black and rainbow egg, watching it intently.

Deathbringer waisted no time either, dashing across the room to sit beside his mate, watching the little dragonet emerge from the egg.

"If it's a boy, then how about we nam-" Deathbringer wasn't able to finish his sentence before another crack appeared in the egg, making him shut up.

Slowly, more cracks began to appear in the egg, giving it a dented appearance.

After about half an hour of tiny cracks protruding from the shell,

Glory noticed something. A tiny hole in the egg had opened up.

She elbowed Deathbringer, making him jolt awake. As he was about to ask what her problem was with him resting, he noticed the hole in the shell.

The two dragons, king and queen, sat side by side together, as they watched a beautiful female dragonet emerge from the egg.

She had deep purple scales, with splotches of neon blue shooting through them, and scattered silver scales all across her body, like a nightwing. She had her mothers general shape and face, but her fathers eyes and wings.

Glory was delighted. From the moment she had hatched, Glory knew that this was the dragon that would ascend her throne, once she died. This was the dragonet that she would love, and care for with all her heart and soul. She would do anything and everything to keep her safe.

"What should we name her?" Deathbringer asked, breaking the silence.

Glory had multiple ideas, but she wanted one that was unique, one that stood out.

As she was thinking, she noticed a firefly buzzing through the air, and land on the dragonets head, as if declaring the name right then and there.

"Firefly." Glory said simply. "Princess Firefly."

21

Glory slept peacfully that night.

She had many responsibilities, but she had put them on hold, at least for the day, so she could take care of her dragonet.

Her dragonet! When Glory was younger, she had never expected something like this. It was insane what could happen in a few years!

But she could not keep her mind of off Firefly for long. The dragonet that would grow up to become the heir to her thrown.

She loved the dragonet, and had already decided that were one of her heir's to challenge her, she would not fight, and abdicate the thrown.

She loved herdragonets, and well she was good at keeping her place as queen, she knew she could not hold it forever.

Besides, better her daughter to take the thrown, say, a distant cousin that she did not know about until recently.

However, before Glory could continue to think, she was rather rudely interrupted by Handsome, her assistant.

"Excuse me, queen Glory." He said as he bowed. Well, Glory wouldn't exactly call it rude, but it was interrupting quality time with her dragonet, and therefore she was annoyed with him for it.

"Handsom." She replied curtly, looking up. "To what do I owe the pleasure?"

"My queen." He began. "The dragonets of destiny are here to see you, and I was wondering if I was aloud to let them in."

Glory sighed. Handsome had always been extremely cautious of the dragonets, even though Glory trusted them with her life.

"But what if the blue one attacks someone?" Was Handsome's favourite argument.

Now, Glory was amused by this, as Tsunami would very much attack any rainwing's in the area, should she be given the chance, so Handsome's concern really was genuine, if not a little far-fetched, as if she attacked one of her subjects, Glory would punish her approapriatly, even if that included battling Tsunami.

But, Tsunami had seen what her venom could do, and she knew of the threats Glory issued were genuine, so she really just stayed away from the tribe altogether, except for Glory and Kinkajou.

"Let them is." She replied to Handsome. "You know they won't attack me, much less kill me."

Handsome sighed. "Yes, I know queen Glory, but, you never know, one could be enchanted, or have a grudge, or any number of things!"

Glory laughed out loud at this. "For one." She said. "Even enchanted, none of them could get close to me with all the guards Deathbringer has posted about me, second, the only one to ever have a grudge against me was Tsunami, and that was because of a cow I had "Stolen", from her, but in reality it was just Clay wanting something extra to eat."

Handsome sighed. "As you wish my queen." He said. "I will let them through." And he exited the hut.

Glory knew that Handsome had probably stopped them at the front of the village, and it would take at least half an hour before they arrived, so Glory had to amuse herself with something else.

She knew Deathbringer was somewhere at the nightwin village, taking care of something, and that Kinkajou was at Jade Mountain Academy, so ther really was nothing to do.

Then, a thought struck her. What if she tought Firefly how to read? She could already speak simple sentences, so how hard would it be to teach her to read? After all, it had taken her mere hours to learn

to speak words, surely it would take no longer than an hour or two to teach her?

Two hours later, and Glory was amazed at how fast Firefly learned. She was already reading sentences at a time, and her word pronunciation was astounding! Glory had known that her daughter was smart, she was her mother after all, but this? This was astounding!

Glory knew that she would be smart, she was her mother after all, but this, this was astounding! Glory decided that she would continue with Firefly, as it was about time for the dragonets to arrive. As if on cue, right as she had put Firefly down to sleep, a soft tump was heard, followed by three other thumps. Glory smiled. Her friends were here.

22

"Glory!" the dragon in question raised her head, as she recognized Sunny's voice. "Hi Sunny!" She chuckled as the small golden dragon barreled into her. "How are you?" Never mind that!" Sunny exclaimed. "Where is the dragonet?" Glory chuckled. In a bit Sunny, in a bit." SHe responded, laughing at Sunny's outburst. She had always loved young dragonets, and it was nice to see her care her so much.

"Hey Glory!" Glory looked up from Sunny, and saw the rest of her friends were there. "Hi Tsunami. She said to the seawing who had called out her name. "How are you?""Pretty good." Tsunami responded. "Oh by the way, Riptide and Fatespeaker are here too." Glory smiled. "THe more the merrier. Just try to help Starflight keep his wife in check." This made Tsunami laugh. "No problem." She replied, as she walked inside.

Glory greeted the rest of her friends, and they went inside to exchange some news, as Firefly was still sleeping. "So." She asked, to break up the awkward silence that had enveloped them. "Anything new happen while we were separated?" She asked.

"Wellll." Fatespeaker started. "Me and Starflight just might be, having a dragonet." Sunny gasped, and started squeeling loudly. "Yes!" She exclaimed. "Finally!" Glory smiled. This was where she was a home, when she was with her friends and family.

23

"So, Glory." Sunny started. "Can we see Firefly now?" the golden dragon asked. "Of course!" Glory replied. "I'll go get her." As Glory went to get Firefly, she smiled. Her friends were the best anyone could ask for, and she loved them dearly. However, as she entered the room where Firefly was sleeping, she saw no sign of the dragonet. Worried, Glory looked around, and noticed a piece of paper on the cribside table. She started to read.

Dear Glory. It started. *Me And Jambu are going to teach Firefly how to fly. I hope you aren't mad. Love, Deathbringer.*

Glory sighed. This was typical Deathbringer. Being so stupid, for someone so smart. Glory decided to tell the others so that they could go find the trio, and strangle two of them. "Soooooo." Glory started as she walked back into the room. "Apparently Deathbringer thought it was a good idea to take Firefly and Jambu, and teach the former how to fly. Anyone want to come strangle them with me?" She asked. Tsunami snickered. "Of course." She replied. "I never did like him anyway." Glory laughed. "Anyone else?" She looked around. Her eyes landed on Sunny, who seemed too stunned to speak. "Sunny-" Glory was cut off as the yellow sandwing exploded. "How dare he!" She yelled. "If he has laid one hand on that dragonet, I will personally see too it that he dies a slow, painful death. Let's go." The rest of the group looked stunned after the golden sandwing's outburst. "Okay then." Tsunami said. "Let's get going, before Deathbringer dies a slow and painful death."

24

As Glory, Sunny, and Tsunami flew through the forest, Glory couldn't help but wonder how Sunny had been so violent towards Deathbringer. The golden colored sandwing had been creating colorful insults all the while they had been flying, and to Glory, it was amazing that all those insults had been inside of her all this time.

"I'll kill him!" She snarled. "If he's done anything to that little dragonet, I'll rip his lungs out, then force feed them to him while he dies!" Tsunami was laughing, while Glory was just amazed.
If he's done anything to your dragonet Glory, I'll rip his limbs off, then stuff him in the volcano!" The amount of insults coming from the the little dragons mouth was, to say the least, appalling to Glory. Never had she seen sunny so angry at one dragon, heck, not even a group of dragons!

Glory recalled when once, when they were growing up, at dinner one time, the only option had been meat. Kestrel had told her to, "Not be so soft. You're a dragonet of destiny! Act like it!" And had proceeded to make Sunny eat the meat. Sunny had been revolted by it. Sure, she had the occasional lizard here and there, but never a whole cow! Tsunami was furious, more so then the rest of them. But they couldn't do anything about it. Back then, they were powerless, doing whatever their guardians told them to do. If Kestrel told them to wash themselves off in the river, they did so, even if some of them hated it. Likewise, if Dune told them to shut up and listen, they would. They had no rights, no power. They were powerless to stop their so called, "protectors", as they were forced to learn things that were meaningless to them, or to have to eat what they didn't want to in Sunny's case. This treatment had an effect on them, but apparently the gold sandwing was most hurt by what their guardians were doing to them.

As Glory watched her friend, who was mostly a sweet ball of golden energy, hurl insults at her husband, she couldn't help but feel even

more rage at their guardians than normal. Sure, most of them were dead by now, and she would never just walk up to Kestrel and kill her, even though it had been very tempting at times.

"There they are!" Tsunami shouted. "Shhhh!" Glory whisper yelled. "Wait! I want to hear what they're doing **before** we kill them for sneaking out with Firefly!" Tsunami growled. "Fine." She reluctantly replied. "I'll wait." Now. Glory wondered. What are they up to?

25

As Glory looked through the undergrowth, she almost burst out laughing at what she saw. There, amidst the bushes, was a stream. And there was Deathbringer, floundering around. It looked like he was drowning, and Glory was almost about to go after him, when, out of nowhere, Jambu appeared. He then dragged Glory's idiot of a husband out of the water, and onto dry land, laughing all the way. Glory could feel Tsunami shaking behind her, while beside her, Sunny looked relieved.

"Death-boy, I'm pretty sure that's not how you swim, much less teach a dragonet how to. What if she imitates you?" Glory almost burst from that comment. THAT, was Deathbringers attempt at swimming? It made sense, seeing as the nightwing island was covered in lava, but didn't he go out on field missions sometimes? Like, seriously, Starflight could probably swim better than he could.

"Oh yeah?" Was Deathbringers weak retort. "Let's see you try it fruit-boy." Jambu smirked, and promptly dove into the water. He emerged after a couple seconds, and spat water at his friends face. This made Deathbringer fall backward into a patch of poison ivy. Glory was almost choking at this point, Tsunami was writhing on the ground, and even Sunny was amused. "Not funny fruit-boy!" Deathbringer shouted. "Firefly, wanna help destroy Jambu?" At the mention of Firefly, Glory suddenly started to pay more attention.

"Yeah!" Came the small female voice from behind a log. And then, Firefly emerged. Glory could feel Sunny gasping beside her, and Tsunami whispering into her ear, "Congrats." The latter made Glory smile. She loved Tsunami like an older sister, so being congratulated by her "sibling," still felt great, no matter if it was beating her in a fight, hunting practice, or, i this case, producing a dragonet. As Glory watched closely, she saw Firefly walk towards Deathbringer, not faltering once. Glory was amazed that Firefly had

learned to walk so quickly.

Normally, it would take a dragonet on average a couple of weeks to stop crawling, and even longer to form words like that. Now, it hadn't been the word that Gloy was amazed at, but the way it was said. Firefly had said it nicely and politely, but with an air of mischief could be heard if one listened close enough. This made Glory's smile widen even further. This was her and Deathbringer's dragonet alright.

26

"When should we intervene?" Glory half jumped. She had forgotten that Tsunami and Sunny were there with her. "If Firefly or Jambu comes to any danger." Glory replied. "And you really should lower your voice!" She added in a whisper yell. Begrudgingly, Tsunami obliged, and responded in a whisper. "What about Deathbringer?" She asked.

"Maybe." Glory answered with a sly smile. "I mean, we can always say that he fell into quicksand and drowned." Tsunami snickered, then quickly covered her mouth, although Glory could tell she was still smiling. "Watch out!" Glory's head snapped back to watching her husband and brother try to teach Firefly something that she couldn't quite make out yet. "No, but close. When you flap with your wings, make sure that you curve them a bit, so that you can catch any updrafts. Try again."

Unbelievable. Firefly wasn't even a month old, and Deathbringer was teaching her to fly. She was about to stomp out there, and chew her idiot of a mate out, but stopped when she saw what was happening. When Firefly jumped off of a low hanging tree branch that was serving as her launch point, she glided over the river for a couple of seconds, banked towards Jambu, and flapped her wings a couple times. And it worked! Firefly had officially learned to fly at three weeks of age. That had to be some sort of record.

Glory also noticed the astonished looks on Deathbringer's and Jambu's faces, although the former's quickly turned into his trademark smirk, as if he had expected this all along. "This has to be some sort of hoax, right?" Glory inwardly jumped when she heard Sunny's voice. The golden dragon hadn't spoken at all during this encounter, which was a change from her normally talkative self. "I don't know." Tsunami responded, her voice betraying that she too, was amazed at Firefly's capabilities. "Wait..." Sunny started. "Do you think that, maybe, just maybe..." The sandwing was cut off by Tsunami. "Sunny, I know what your suggesting, and I don't like it!"

Glory was confused. "What do you mean?" She asked. "That maybe, Firefly is an ani-" She was cut off by Tsunami. "No!" She yelled, not bothering with discretion anymore. "I refuse to believe that Firefly is like that!" Glory sighed. I guess our presence is known now. Sure enough, Deathbringer soon called out to them. "Tsunami? Is that you?" He asked. "Yeah!" She yelled back. "And Glory and Sunny are with me too!" Glory smiled as she saw her husband shrink back, as if knowing what was in store for him.

27

Today it was Glory's turn to smirk at her husband, instead of the other way around. After glaring at him for a solid three minutes, she picked up Firefly, and motioned for the others to follow.

When they had reached the pavilion, Glory had left Firefly with Sunny and the rest of her friends, and had taken Deathbringer to their room to interrogate him.

"What were you thinking when you did this?" Glory asked, her voice so low, and full of malice that Deathbringer shivered. There was no doubt about it, his wife was very very mad at him. He supposed that it was fair, as he had taken Firefly out on his own accord, and had any harm come to her, he knew his punishment would have been worse then this.

"I was taking her out to teach her about the rainforest plants." He began. "I was going to show her which ones were safe to eat, and which were not. I figured that if she was doing as well as you said she was, then she must be smart enough to remember a few things about how to survive."

Glory nodded her head, under standing so far. It had been rational for Deathbringer to teach her about some of the more deadly plants, as those were kept far away from the villages, so that no senseless dragonet that had wandered off would eat them.

"Why didn't you tell me?" The raining queen questioned. "I would've gladly helped you with that sort of thing. I'm a.part of her life too you know." This comment made Deathbringer drop his gaze. "I know, I know." He responded. "It just seemed that with all the stuff that you have to deal with on a daily basis, that you might want some time off."

Glory started chuckling at this comment. "What's so funny?" Deathbringer asked, confused. "Oh, nothing." She responded. "Just the fact that you clearly don't know." " And what might that be?"

The Nightwing asked, intrigued. "Just the fact that I would be willing to do anything for my daughter." Glory responded. "Including taking a day or two off from being queen to rest with my family."

Deathbringer frowned. "But what about the Nightwings?" He asked. "Surely with two whole tribes to run, you hardly have a moment of peace?" "That's what friends are for." The colorful dragonet responded. "Any dragon will be fine with Grandeur or Mangrove taking on the responsibility of queen for a day, as long as it's not too often. I have friends that are more than happy to help with this sort of thing, Deathy."

This made the Nightwing smile. "I guess you're right." He responded sheepishly, ashamed for not thinking of that sooner. "Now." Glory said. "What happened next?"

28

"After me and Jambu had shown her all of these fruits, including kiwis, grapes, grapefruit, bananas, mangos, sloths, papayas-" "Why would you tell her that sloths were ok to eat?" Glory yelled in Deathbringer's face. She was very concerned about Deathbringer's sanity by now, and was also scared that Firefly would think eating sloths was ok. "Wait!" Deathbringer whimpered. "Before you kill me, I will say that she did not want to eat them."

Now Glory was confused. "What do you mean?" She asked, curious. "What with being half nightwing and all, you'd think that she would be fine with eating meat?" "That's the thing." Deathbringer responded, still crouching and covering his head with his hands. "She aid that they were too in tune with nature, and that it would be wrong to kill them." This made Glory think for a moment. Why didn't Firefly eat the sloth? What was all this about being in tune with nature? What was happening inside her precious dragonets head? All of these thoughts were going in through Glory's head, when Sunny came bursting through the doors of the pavilion.

"Glory!" She exclaimed. "Come quick!" "What is it?" The queen asked, thoughts immediately flashing to fire, or another tribe. "It's Firefly!" Sunny answered. "You and Deathbringer have to see this!" With the word "Firefly", Glory was already flying as fast as her wings would allow towards the hatchery, where Firefly was usually found. As Glory arrived, she pushed through the small crowd consisting of her friends and a couple rainwings, to see what was happening. "What's happening?" She asked the nearest dragon, who happened to be Clay. He just pointed towards the center of the circle, where Firefly was. And when Glory looked, she was astounded by what she saw.

29

There was Firefly, in the middle of her friends, looking quizzically up at a coconut that was floating above her head. What. Was. Happening. Her daughter, the princess of the rainforest, was an animus. For, a second, Glory thought she was dreaming, that this was all some cruel nightmare. But no, for after she pinched herself to assure her that it was not a dream, Glory walked over to Tsunami to ask what happened.

"What in the three moons is happening here?" Glory asked Tsunami, as venomously as she could. The seawing princess got the message and knew that it was not time for jokes. "I came over to say hello." She stated. "She decided to play chase, and as I am ever so kind-" Tsunami got a glare for that comment. "As I was saying." She began again.

"She decided to chase me, and I agreed. So, I slowly jogged around, and she had a lot of fun. I've got to say Glory." Tsunami said. "Your dragonet is adorable to be around." This made Glory blush. "Thank Nami." She responded, thankful for her adopted sister's help. "Anyways." Tsunami cleared her throat as she resumed speaking.

"She got a bit annoyed at me since I was always escaping her, so she took matters into her own hands." Now Tsunami was frowning. "She got annoyed at me, as dragonets do, and commanded a rock to fly up and hit me. So, it did."

Glory was stunned. This was amazing. Never in her life had she thought she would have a daughter, let alone one that was an animus. Only one question remained. Which side of the family did it come from?

30

Glory tore through the trees, oblivious to the vines whipping her face. She flew through the canopy to the pavilion below, and, without much grace, sprinted inside to the throne room. Well. if you could call it a throne room. It was mostly just a room bigger than most with a large chair in the middle.

And sitting on the chair was Grandeur. Glory had entrusted Grandeur as acting queen whenever she was away, and it was nice to always know where she was. Glory often went to Grandeur for advice, help solving a dispute, or just a talk.

"Hello there Glory. How nice of you to drop in." This comment made Glory smile. Grandeur always did have a way with words. She was one of the oldest dragons in the forest, and was very imposing. "How are you Grandeur. Any problems well I was away?" "If you count Coconut complaining about the lack of ripe mango's, then I guess yes. But otherwise everything went smoothly. But I think we both know that's why your here.

Glory's eyes fell to the floor at this. Grandeur had always seemed to have known when Glory had something to tell her. "You got me." The queen of the rainwings, usually full of pride, and one of the most deadly dragons on Pyrriah, was seeming as if she had a reason to be unhappy. This made Grandeur all the more curious.

"Well, go on then." The older dragon said. "If you need to talk, then you need to talk. What is it?" Glory took a deep breath before speaking. "Firefly." She began, her voice growing quiet. "Is an animus."

31

Grandeur's reaction was not what Glory had expected. What she had expected was for Grandeur to turn rigid with shock, then laugh in Glory's face. Instead, Grandeur looked as if she had expected this. "I was afraid this would happen." She muttered.

Glory shook her head, afraid that her ears had something in them. "I'm sorry." She said. "But did you say you *expected* this?" "Sadly, yes." Glory was confused. "What do you mean, sadly?' The rainwing queen asked. "Surely this is great news for the rainwings? They haven't had an animus in generations."

"This is true." Grandeur responded, puzzling Glory even more. "However, when I was very young, there *was* one rainwing animus." This revelation shocked Glory. "What happened to them?" She asked anxiously. "Killed." The word sent a shiver down Glory's spine. Had the rainwings really had an animus?

"What was their name?" Glory asked anxiously. "I believe she was called..." At this point Grandeur paused, lost in thought. "Citrus. Yes, Citrus was the rainwing animus. And, I might add, your Great grandmother."

32

Night had fallen by the time Glory had returned to her hut, and found Deathbringer fast asleep, Firefly curled up in the crook of his arm. She almost laughed out loud, how ironic it was. She remembered years ago, when she had met her future husband.

It had been in the Icewing's territory, when the dragonets were on their way to meet Blaze. They had already met Burn and Blister, and were hoping that Blaze wasn't as ditzy as she sounded. But with a gift, comes a curse, said a great Skywing poet years ago, and it appeared that Blaze lacked the brain's for much more that what crown to put on in the morning.

Rather, she left all the war planning to the Icewing's, and her Group of Sandwing's that had followed her to that desolate icy tundra, where the sun hardly shined. But Deathbringer was been informed that the dragonets were traveling there, and had set up a camp to protect himself from the cold. And that's where Glory had found him. Sitting alone under a tent, if you could call it that, warming his hands by the fire.

Glory had confronted him, after changing her scales to that of an Icewing, and had told him to get off "her" territory. Back then everyone had thought Nightwing's could read minds, so Glory had masqueraded her thoughts with the chill of the blizzard around her. Deathbringer had been very charming, even when he was trying to kill her, but Glory hadn't fell for his tricks, and left without revealing any information.

Later, when Blaze had been introduced to the Dragonets of destiny, Deathbringer had stopped by, and tried to kill her, only to be stopped by the rest of the dragonets. Looking at him fast asleep now, Glory smiled, thinking of all the good times they had shared together, as she fell fast asleep.

33

Note: Updates will be slowing down due to my school banning wattpad, and me thinking about my gender a lot. I also hardly have inspiration, so please be patient. Now, on with the chapter!

Gloty awoke to the feeling of small claws on her face, puncturing the fragile skin around her fangs. "Mama!" Her eyes opened to see a purple face with greyish blue eyes staring back at her. The little Rainwing's snout was inches away from her mother's face, smiling without a care in the world.

"Mph. Good morning Firefly." Glory sighed, still not fully awake yet. "Can you play dis morning?" The little dragonets question almost got Glory out of bed, but she decided to leave her to Deathbringer. After all, he had fallen asleep on the job last night. Didn't he deserve a little Fun?

"Why don't you go find daddy?" Glory half spoke have snored. "Ok!" Firefly said as she ran off, oblivious to the gleam of satisfaction in Glory's eyes. Moments later, Glory heard the sound of Deathbringer being woken up from his peaceful sleep. Glory chuckled softly as she fell back asleep. The sun hadn't even come up yet, and Glory had a big day ahead of her.

34

Glory awoke to the sound of running water beside her. She knew that it was Deathbringer, pouring a glass of water from the water supply that they always had in their tree. Since Deathbringer didn't know she was awake,she devised a plan.

"Psst. Firefly." Glory whispered to her dragonet, grinning devilishly for what was about to happen. "Mama?" Glory smiled,this time in a heartfelt manner as she gazed down at her pride and joy. "Do you want to pull a prank on dad?" She asked. The little purpledragonet gazed up at Glory, mischief glinting in her greyish eyes. Glory knew this would be a dragon after her own heart.

"Of course!" The small dragonet clearly tookthe best qualities from Glory and her idiot of a husband, and put them together to create the perfect dragonet. With a devious smile,Glory bent down, andwhispered into Firefly's ear, the small dragonet's smile growing bigger by the second.

35

Deathbringer didn't see Glory or his daughter coming. He wasn't given the chance. Within a couple of seconds, the blindfold was over his head, and he was tied to a chair. "What is going on!" He yelled. "I am a professional assassin, so you'd better not mess with- Ow!"

Glory had yanked the bag off of Deathbringer's head so hard it had hurt him. "What are you- oh." Deathbringer suddenly realized that it was only his wife and daughter that had captured him, and that he was subject to their rule

"The look on your face!" Glory laughed as she looked down at her mate, the professional assassin, tied to a chair by his mate and daughter.

"Is you okay daddy?" Firefly asked him. "Yes sweetheart, I am." The Nightwing king responded, a dopey grin spreading across his face.

As Glory looked at her family, she knew that if she went back in time, she wouldn't change a thing. Well, maybe she would've hit queen scarlet in the neck, but really, it all worked out perfect in the end.

Authors note

Thank you so much for reading this story. As my first wattpad story, I never expected it to get this much love and attention. Thank you for reading

-Sandy